

Providence
Debate Tonight
vs. Maine
at Harkins Hall



Cowl Slogan
Contest
Continued to
March 27

VOL. I. No. 12.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., MARCH 6, 1936

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MUSICAL COMEDY PLANS GET UNDER WAY THIS WEEK

Writers Work on Script;
New Committees
Announced

MACDONALD CHOSEN

Call for Aspirants Expect-
ed to Come
Soon

When the student body at an assembly last Thursday voted to the tune of 531 to support a musical comedy, the general committee met to select the various directors and members of the committees. Under the supervision of Reverend Urban Nagle, O. P., director of dramatics, the executive departments were selected and organized. Archie MacDonald was chosen unanimously by those present to act as general manager of the show and to supervise all activities of the other committees.

Members of the general committee were divided as follows: Script writing, Thomas J. Hogan, chairman, Joseph Devenish, Eugene Sullivan, Joseph P. Dyer, E. Riley Hughes, and Walter Gibbons; Finance, Larry Walsh, chairman, and Leo Miller; Publicity, Eugene Sullivan, Joseph P. Dyer, and Norman Carignan; Casting, John Mahoney and Donald Schriever; Costumes, Francis McGovern; Chorus, Leo Davin; and Stage, Patrick Morrison.

During the past week, the script committee has met daily to complete plans and developments on the script. As soon as the script is completed, it will then go into the hands of the casting directors for immediate selection of the cast and beginning of rehearsals. Many parts are available and it is expected that when the call for try-outs is made the casting directors will receive many applicants.

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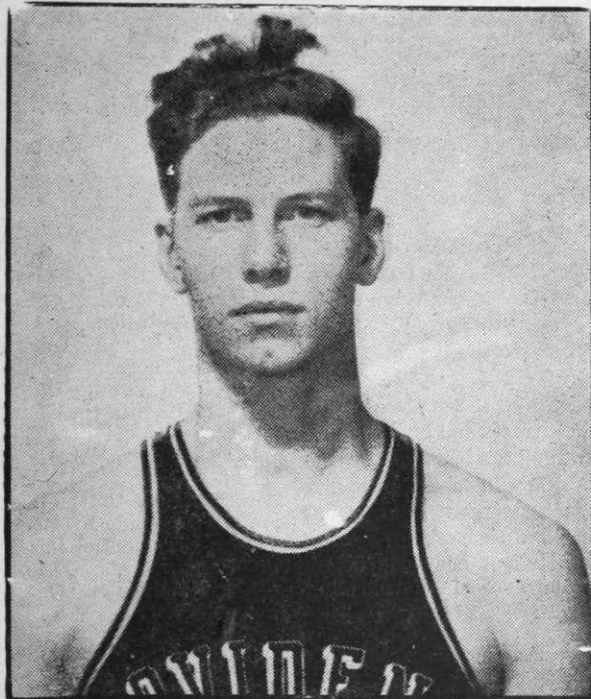
Aquinians Meet to Honor St. Thomas

The Aquino Club met on Monday night at 8:30. After the completion of regular business, a special tribute was paid to St. Thomas Aquinas, in whose honor the club has been named. Included on the program of speakers were Fernand Gabriele who read a paper on the life of Thomas, and Claude Campellone who spoke on Torquato Tasso. Victor Gabriele, moderator of the club discussed at some length the Philosophy of Thomas.

The members passed a resolution to hold weekly meetings, at which a student would present a prepared paper on a man of letters for round table discussion.

President Anthony Grossi presided over the meeting. The club adjourned at 10:30.

Leo Davin in Line for Position On Mythical All-New England Team



As the basketball season draws to a close, the various coaches and sportswriters of the country annually assemble to select their mythical "all" teams. In this locality, of paramount importance, is the selection of the All New England Team. Particularly this season are the eyes of the Friar sport followers focussed towards this selection due to the outstanding performance of Leo Davin, capable

guard on the Providence College quintet.

Davin's sterling all-around play against the better teams of the East has merited for him recognition as an outstanding player in New England. Possessing a natural basketball instinct, Davin has become a steadying influence to the team and it is to him that all turn when the crucial point in a game

(Continued on Page 6)

FATHER BRENNAN COWL STILL MINUS IN RADIO SPEECH A FITTING SLOGAN

Speaks on Experiences in
China Missions.—WEAN
Sponsor

The Rev. Edward Brennan, O.P., professor of psychology here at Providence College, was interviewed by the Rev. Richard E. Vahey, O.P., assistant director of the Rosary Mission Society, over radio station WEAN Wednesday afternoon at 5:00. Father Brennan was an active missionary in the Dominican missions in China and related many of the thrilling experiences he encountered while laboring there. In answer to the questions of the interviewer, Father Brennan said that he experienced many strange physical, emotional, literary and religious thrills. "Standing on the wall of China and viewing from that point the slightly Mongolian is certainly a great physical thrill," he said. Father Brennan's emotional thrill consisted in facing death at the hands of the merciless Chinese; while, visiting the temple of Confucius and touching the stone tablets of the ancient Chinese written law furnished the literary thrill. Father Brennan while in China was present at the consecration of the first

(Continued on Page 4)

Judges Reject the Few
Submitted; Contest
Reopened

On February 7, the COWL initiated a contest offering a \$5 prize to the student who would submit a fitting slogan. The contest terminated on February 28. Only a few entries were received. The judges appraised the merits of each motto carefully. While many of those submitted are good, it was felt that not any one of them is thoroughly acceptable and worthy to be the shibboleth of our student paper. Hence the contest is reopened, and a cordial invitation is extended to all the students to submit well thought-out slogans. The contest will end March 27.

Undoubtedly some students will criticize the whole affair as an insincere publicity stunt. They may think what they will. The COWL has the \$5. to give to any student that submits a slogan that adequately reflects the aims of the paper.

We submit the various slogans handed in to us for the perusal of the student body in general. We feel that the run of students will agree with the judges that

(Continued on Page 4)

HOOP INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE SCORE TO DATE

	Won	Lost	Per.
Guzman I	4	0	1.000
Juniors	3	1	.850
Sophomores	3	2	.666
Freshmen	2	2	.500
Guzman II	1	4	.250
Seniors	0	4	.000

DUPREY DEFENDS THESIS TODAY

Disputation Held in Honor
of Saint
Thomas

Under the auspices of the Senior class and the supervision of the Rev. Irving A. Georges, professor of philosophy, the annual scholastic disputation will be presented this morning at 10:45, in the college auditorium.

History testifies that the philosophical disputation, which was intrinsically associated with scholastic philosophy, was the subject of spirited enthusiasm in the medieval university. The records of the University of Paris indicate that some of these disputations lasted two and three days and, on occasion, even longer. It was also necessary for a student, before reception of his degree, to successfully defend in the open forum a major thesis.

Six years ago, a group of energetic Senior philosophers here at the college deemed it fitting that in honor of St. Thomas, the greatest luminary of Scholasticism, the Senior class should present a philosophic disputation in accord with the notion of the medieval. This annual event has now become an integ-

(Continued on Page 2)

GEN. McCLELLAN HEADS EASTERN MASS OFFICIALS

Only Nomination Submitted
for Office of
President

PAST VICE-PRESIDENT

Formal Elections to Be
Held Later in Sea-
son

Albert "The General" McClellan, coach of basketball here at Providence College, was nominated for the presidency of the Eastern Massachusetts District Board of Approved Basketball Officials at the monthly meeting of that organization held last Sunday in the Hotel Somerset, Boston. Since he was the only nominee for that office, the nomination is considered in the light of an election, although formal elections will not be held until the next meeting which is scheduled for later this month or early in April.

Charles M. Featherstone of Brighton, John J. Mitchell of Somerville, and Joseph O'Brien of Quincy were nominated for the office of vice-president which Coach McClellan has held for the past four years. Edward M. Kelleher of Arlington was nominated secretary-treasurer for the ninth consecutive year.

Also, at this meeting, the organization accepted the application of thirty-four officials to membership on the board. Concluding the meeting, was a talk

(Continued on Page 4)

Diamond Season Looms Successful as Players Await Egan Opening Call

As Basketball wanes, the subject of Baseball is again taking hold the Campus. In the "caf," in Mal's, and in the locker rooms the topic at hand always gets around to that great American Game, and if some of our grandstand coaches are to be taken seriously, Coach Jack Egan's problems are already settled despite the fact that the snow is still with us. While forecasting provides plenty of fuel for the fire it seldom brings results.

Jack Egan has back from last season one complete outfield, 2 catchers who did much of the work last year, a second baseman, two shortstops, and a host of pitchers. To these add several good pitchers from the Frosh, a couple of infielders, an outfielder or two, and you have the essential parts. Now to balance the scales you have probably the toughest schedule ever played by a Providence team, an early season trip that may have a great influence on the season's record, several boys who have looked good as Frosh but as yet are still uncertain, and also the

New England Spring weather problem. Surely a promising outlook.

When Mike McGarry and Ed Kirby, managers for the season, were told to get the equipment ready, most of us figured that the start of the season would come sooner than expected. Since then rumors have been flying thick and fast concerning the beginning of practice. From a pretty good source we have it that the Friars will have pre-season workouts in one of the nearby Armories.

Two big holes were left in the infield with the graduation of our two co-captains. Leo Marion at first and Johnny Madden on third were tops as collegians go at their spots and its no small order to ask Coach Egan to fill the positions with top notchers. There are several candidates for these berths already on the scene but the boys who aspire to the jobs have some task ahead of them to live up to a Jack Flynn tradition of having better than average players on the East and West outposts of the inner cordon.



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Vol. I. No. 12

EDITORIALS

March 6, 1936

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS

In the year 1274 Pope Gregory X., who had called a general council to effect the union of the Greek and Latin Churches, summoned Thomas of Aquinas to defend the papal cause at Lyons, where the council was to meet on May 1. Though very ill, the ever obedient Aquinas set out. Death overtook him at the Cistercian abbey of Fossa-Nuova, on March 7. All Europe mourned his loss. Universities, religious orders, and princes contended for the honor of possessing his body. It was finally bestowed by the Pope on the City of Toulouse, where it was received by 150,000 persons, headed by Louis, Duke of Anjou.

When Thomas died, he left a system of philosophy so deeply rooted in the principles of rational truth, and at the same time so much in concord with Catholic Doctrine, that it has become a corner-stone of the Catholic Religion. At the Council of Trent three hundred years later, the summary of St. Thomas were placed side by side on the altar with the Bible as the basis of Faith. Scholastic Philosophy was not the exclusive brain-child of Aquinas; it was in existence five hundred years before his time. But under him it reached its greatest development; it became complete, with reasoned truth as its fundamental element.

During his life Thomas attacked his adversaries with cold, penetrating, irrefutable logic. He did not preach his philosophy for his own sake, but rather as a substantial argument for the reasonableness of faith. Even today the influence of Aquinas is clearly evidenced. The more thoroughly we examine Scholasticism the more certain we become that it is the most effective defence of the Catholic Religion; and when we consider that the Catholic Religion and truth are synonymous, we must arrive at the realization of the perfect harmony existing between Thomistic Philosophy and truth.

Thus it was that Thomas appealed to the hardy intellectualists to whom he could show a reason for his faith. And thus it was that Cardinal Bessarion referred to him as "the most saintly of learned men, and the most learned of saints." His sanctity stands as a beacon to those who embrace his faith; his wisdom as a challenge to those who deny it. Tender and enlightened piety—his works breathe the spirit of God.

DR. PAVLOV

Of note in the educational and psychological circles this past week, was the death of Dr. Pavlov, noted Russian experimentalist.

Ironically enough, Pavlov, born the son of a Greek Orthodox priest, and educated in a religious environment, soon forsook his ecclesiastical tendencies in his obsession of canine experimentation and attempted to disprove the truth that man possesses a spiritual soul. Vainly he expressed his views in devaluation of the theory of the rationality of man, and held that man was void of free-will and acted only in accord with instinct as does the dog.

Well, the Grim Reaper, Time, has cut him down, and Pavlov passes on to meet the Author of Nature to give an account of his stewardship. Perhaps society has benefited by his data on canine activity. Perhaps Pavlov was eminent in the field of psychology. But now that he has died, may the Supreme Judge be as merciful unto him as He is merciful to society, which yet endures in the sublime manner of His creating it, in spite of Pavlov's et al. attempts to degrade it to the level of beasts.

WINTER

The old-timers used to brag that they had to put up with severe winters; that the modern brand of weather was typical of a softening age. Well, even the boastful old-timers have had to concede that we '36 softies have had to endure as bitter and tempestuous a winter as any during the gay Nineties, (with the blizzard of '88 to boot). While we in Rhode Island seem to have been more fortunate than citizens of other States, we have gamely gone through the severest sort of winter, and so in the maturing years to come we too may look back upon '36 with a boastful pride when a new batch of softies in '59 start complaining that the thermometer actually registered six above zero. (Provided if by '59 our New England citizenry has not moved en masse to Miami for the Winter.)

STUDENT INERTIA

Our "Bending the Editorial Ear" Column today carries one letter from Mr. William Beaudro, '38. Mr. Beaudro has taken up the cudgels for the students in his usual calm, judicious way. We are glad to print it in toto for it reveals the genuine thoughts of many of us students here, and hence merits attention in the students' paper.

While in agreement with most of its sentiments, we feel that it is proper to add a few thoughts of our own. Why is it, when students are given a chance to earn a little money, being so poor, that they decline? They can make money with us securing advertisements for the Alembic or Cowl. Yet we get no adequate response; only a few are interested. We offered a prize of \$5.00 for the best Cowl slogan; yet only five students have stirred themselves to competition for it. There are various other opportunities here for an enterprising student to pick up a loose dollar, yet the minute WORK is mentioned, and of course all remunerative activities do entail a bit of labor.

We are afraid that the run of us are lazy and indifferent. As a mass we are inert. We have been babied a great deal at home, by the professors here, and by so many other agencies, that we have become soft. We are not enterprising enough of our own accord. Most of the things that have been accomplished here were accomplished simply because some Moderator or Director had to force us to it.

That is not the way of real youth. Youth is bold; youth has initiative; youth dares.

Have we already lost our youth—or are we still babies?

Musical Comedy
Plans Under Way

(Continued from Page 1)

Larry Walsh, chairman of the finance committee, is available every day to those who wish to pay off their pledges. It was explained that these pledges are valid contracts and bind the person to fulfill the terms of the contract. Only in case of necessity will such stringent measures as implied be used. The response of the student body will determine the methods of collecting the money pledged.

Duprey Defends
Thesis Today

(Continued from Page 1)

The disputation, to be defended by Leo A. Duprey, is entitled: "There is a universal objective norm of morality." The objectors to this thesis will be Brendan J. McMullen, Vincent A. Fiorillo, and Archie Macdonald.

Introduction to the disputation will be made by Robert T. Murphy, President of the Debating Union, while Dennis F. Shea will deliver an "Ode to St. Thomas."

BENDING THE EDITORIAL EAR

Dear Editor:

I have always held the writers of letters to the editor in some contempt. However, the expose of student enthusiasm made at a recent assembly prompts me to join the brood myself.

Much truth was spoken at last Thursday's assembly. Student spirit here at P. C. is lamentably latent. However, there is another side of the question which deserves to be considered—that is, the student's side.

In the first place, we must remember that Providence is not a large college. The many activities that do exist here, even if they do not exactly flourish, speak well for a college of our enrollment. Whatever credit is due on this point belongs largely with our faculty advisers; their spirit and zeal have surmounted great obstacles.

Lack of student support, I believe, is by no means peculiar to Providence College. I attended several lectures at the University of Vermont last year. This institution has a considerably larger enrollment than P. C., and most of it is resident. Yet at none of these lectures were there more than a handful of students. If there is a disgraceful lethargy among college men, every indication is that the condition is nearly universal. However, I am convinced that this condition is not due to any disinclination on the part of students, but rather to their inability to co-operate.

The student now has a great many extra-curricular interests, so many that, for the most part, he is utterly unable to participate in all. Naturally, since he can enjoy only a few, he picks those that most appeal to him. If, therefore, dramatics, music, debating and the like suffer because the majority interest is for football and dancing, it is unfortunate for the minority in-



terested in those activities. If the majority interest were in dramatics, something else would suffer.

The question of money is unpleasant, but real and pertinent. All activities require funds, but the average student simply cannot supply funds to all. The argument is frequently given that he could if he desired. As proof it is pointed out that when he is faced with the necessity of "coming across" or meeting some terrible penalty, he finds a way. Surely, he takes a dollar out of the spot where he would have liked to spend it, and puts it where he must. But if he had to find a dollar for every spot, he would be 'licked.'

Appeals are generally backed by the expression "it's only a dollar" or fifty cents, or something. Perhaps a dollar is not a fortune. But great oaks do most certainly from little acorns grow. Suppose a fellow adopted the following modest schedule: The home Rhode Island football game, one out of town game, two dances, a subscription to the Cowl, one play, two basketball games (major), and one musical concert. Not a heavy program. Yet if the student swung it for less than \$15 or \$20, he would do well. If he bought largely second hand books, that sum would pay for his book bill.

Guzman Hall

In accordance with the advent of spring, the well-known fever is setting in, and more than another factor, is potential in the inducement of vital progress and liveliness. By reason of being pressed in studies, and confined within doors during the past few months on account of the inclement weather, the arrival of this balmy season can scarcely be overstressed. Now we're getting out more, and are able to approach closer to the happy medium between mental studies and physical recreation.

The card-party event of last week turned out to be a success. Several useful prizes were given, among which were two pipes and an athletic sweater. Hearts, Bridge, and Pinochle were played. There were four Bridge tables, three tables a Hearts, and four tables at Pinochle.

The chapel has received slight renovation, in the form of the installation of a new communion railing, of sturdy oak material with a varnish finish. Its appearance makes a striking effect, for it marks off the small sanctuary very definitely now and gives the chapel a true atmosphere.

Guzman has entered a basketball aggregate into the Rhode Island State Catholic Tournament conducted under the sponsorship of the Knights of Columbus. The dates of the Tournament are tonight, March 12 and 19.

R. Farrell.

Nor is money the only difficulty. Time, for instance, is a big problem. On the night of the afore-mentioned address, there was a debate. I would have enjoyed attending it. But on the next day I had tests in Latin and Cosmology. So-o-oo...

Such conditions are universal. Here at Providence College we have our own little troubles. We must remember that we are not a "rich man's college." Providence College is doing a splendid job in making a college education possible for sons of many a hard working man whose sons would otherwise never go beyond high school. Then also, what is vital to the question, a large part of our enrollment is non-resident, many fellows commuting from out of town, and even out of state.

In the face of all this, splendid work is being done. Providence need bow before none in respect to the variety and ability of its extra-curricular groups—not even to colleges of far greater size and age. The only real cause of dissatisfaction is a certain faction which, contributing neither time nor money to anything, grumbles loudly and long because things are not "bigger and better." Let them be anathematized.

Despite all this, it is true that spirit is not what it could be at P.C. Whether or not last Thursday's appeal registered, I do not know. I certainly hope it did—and that the frank presentation of some unpleasant facts will succeed in spurring us to greater achievements. But I hope also that I have succeeded in showing that the student's attitude is not entirely indefensible.

Thank you, Mr. Editor, for the space in your splendid paper. I promise not to bother you again for a long, long time.

Sincerely yours,
Wm. George Beaudro, '38.

CHINA STUDENTS SOLICIT COWL AID

Memorandum to All U. S. Students Cites Jap Crisis

The students of Tsing Hua University, Peipin, China, have addressed a letter to all the students of the United States asking their moral help and support against the aggressions of the Japanese. The COWL office, last Monday morning, received, direct from China, the printed letter and a memorandum sent to all American collegiate student publications. The letter is a direct appeal for help. After citing the crisis in China brought about by the Japanese invasion of five Provinces, it concludes: "We hope amidst your happiness you will not forget that in some distant part of the earth there are many who are suffering the pains which they should not suffer in this century. We, therefore, call your attention to what we are doing here

SYMPATHY CARD

The students of Providence College join The Cowl staff in extending to the Rev. P. C. Perrotta, O.P., professor of philosophy and moderator of The Cowl, their sincere expressions of sympathy upon the death of his niece, Miss Perrone, in New York. Father Perrotta was called to her bedside Tuesday afternoon and administered the last rites.

and ask for your sympathy and assistance."

No positive suggestions are contained in the letter; just this vague appeal for support.

The memorandum accompanying the letter is a long expose of the political event in China from the time Manchukuo was carved out of Chinese Manchuria by the Japanese militarists in 1931.

(Editor's Note). We are sympathetic for any land overrun by a foreign invader. We can well understand the agitation in the minds of Chinese students as they contemplate the territorial appetite of Japan. We are at a loss, however, to think of anything positive we can do in the matter, outside of the spiritual. Perhaps it is just as well to let it go with the spiritual, since the question involves too much social history, economics and politics.

Juniors Arrange Boxing Carnival

Tryouts Already Under Way for Event in March

The Junior Boxing Committee during the past week has been completing extensive plans for the annual boxing bouts to be held in the college auditorium during the third week of March. Candidates for the tryouts have been accepted and have been assigned training periods in preparation for the event.

The committee in charge of the affair consists of Carl Angelica, chairman, Walter Doolan, Nicholas DeFeo, and Raymond O'Mara.

During past years these boxing matches have proved to be most popular with the student body and have been well supported. The event is not the customary rowdy and noisy affair that it is in professional places, but of high quality as is commensurate with academic dignity. Once the Committee tried to make this event a real social affair by requesting that as many students as possible

DOHERTY GOES SOUTH

Edward J. Doherty, '24, President of the College Alumni Association and a member of the Providence Journal staff, left last week with the Boston Red Sox for their spring training camp in Florida. He will remain with the team during their training period and will relay their activities to the shivering fans in the North until the regular season schedule gets under way.

Japan's frequent disavowal of militarism deserves to be taken with the well known grain of salt. A recent newspaper photograph shows no less than six cabinet ministers of that country in full military uniform. Then there are the little matters of Manchukuo and the Russian border forays.

wear their tuxedos. That precedent has since died out but the general high tone has not been lowered.

Particulars at this time are not available, but judging from past events, the best in pugilistic ability will be presented.

HOW GOOD IS YOUR COLLEGE BRAIN?

(Questions on Page 6)

1. While the cat's away, the mice will play.
2. Mary had a little lamb; its fleece was white as snow.
3. Curiosity killed a cat.
4. You can bring a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink.
5. This little piggie went to market.

Patronize Cowl Advertisers

WALDORF

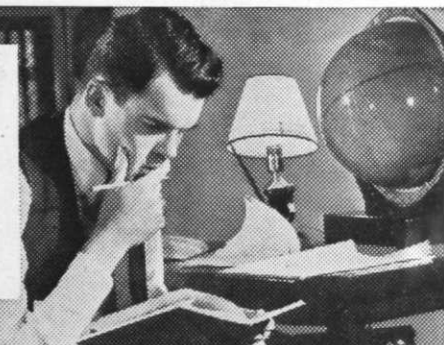
Tails	Top Hat	White Tie
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FOR DIGESTION'S SAKE — smoke Camels

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Smoking Camel Cigarettes Aids in Assuring Natural Digestive Action

"Hurry—hurry—hurry" seems to be the order of the day. People get caught in the lockstep of modern life. Tension finds the weak spot, so often—digestion. Smoking Camels improves digestion... wards off the consequences of hurried, nervous living. Camels gently stimu-

late digestive action. They promote the feeling of well-being and good cheer so necessary to the proper assimilation of food.

In a word, Camels set you right! And, in smoking Camels for digestion's sake, you may enter a whole new world of smoking pleasure.



THE FAMOUS GOLD COAST DINING ROOM (above) at the Drake Hotel in Chicago. Here the fragrant, delicate smoke of Camels rises while Erik, famous *maitre d'hôtel*, watches alertly over all to see that

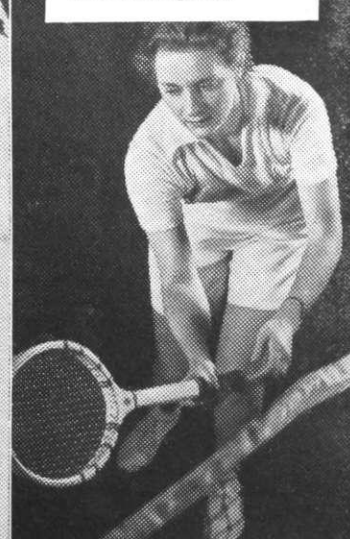
no wish goes unsatisfied. "So many of our guests smoke Camels," Erik says, "for they have found that choice tobaccos add to the pleasure of the meal. Camels are tremendously popular—a leading favorite here."

MAIL GOES THROUGH!

It's often a struggle for F. B. Fowler on Star Route No. 1392, Maine. "It's eat-and-run with me," he says, "but I always top off with Camels. Camels are good for digestion—help along the natural processes—and certainly have a great flavor!"



HARD HITTER. Jane Sharp, tennis champion, plays a smashing game that carries her to the limits of exhaustion—often makes digestion a real problem. "Smoking Camels," she says, "makes food taste better—helps me to digest my meal. And Camels taste grand!"



TUNE IN!

Camel Caravan with Walter O'Keefe, Deane Janis, Ted Husing, Glen Gray and the Casa Loma Orchestra

Tuesday and Thursday—9 p.m. E.S.T., 8 p.m. C.S.T., 9:30 p.m. M.S.T., 8:30 p.m. P.S.T.—over WABC—Columbia Network.

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Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS—Turkish and Domestic—than any other popular brand.



STRANDS OF HAYWIRE

By Joe Devenish, '36

CRY-BABY

When I was very young,
They say, I cried
For the moon,
And now,
Although I've studied Logic and should know
The way to reason rightly, still
I sometimes lie awake
At night
When everyone, I'm sure, is fast asleep,
Except perhaps a ponce-man or two,
I lie awake and almost tearfully.
Although I know you never think of me,
I lie
Awake and cry
For the moon.

WHOM GOD LOVETH...

If you are one of these cherished few who can take it you don't have to finish reading this paragraph, but if you are of the other faction, we ask you to kindly bear with us for a few moments for we wouldst a word. We would like to state here and now that anything that is said in this column about any student is not meant to be taken as malicious backbiting but as the harmless trivia that it is intended. There have been a few, fortunately a few, who have resented items in this department. If they're still angry, we're terribly sorry, and we implore you gentlemen who can "take it" not to lose your sense of humor, for if we were all to adopt the attitude of the abovementioned few, college life would be terrible.

ON MY HONOR, TO DO MY DUTY, Etc.

Tom Reddington wanted to contact Joe Clair, Senior Secretary, last Friday night. It seems that the "Fat-boy" had arranged a party down on the farm (R. I. State) and had arranged a date for Joe. Upon calling at Joe's house Tom found that he had gone down to the parish church. Upon arriving at the rectory and asking for Joe he was told that the carrot-top was in the school auditorium with the boy-scouts. Sooooooo, Tom went to the hall and there was Joe, in all his dignified splendor, holding up a very large flag before a large group of youngsters. He's scoutmaster and his theme-song should be "Little Man, You've Had a Busy Day."

PORTRAIT OF A SENIOR

Tom Hogan, biographer supreme, offers the following word-picture of a certain Mr. William McDonald, Senior Pre-Med. He wears those sandal-rubbers that slip on the toe and are fastened by a strap encircling the heel. To add to his general bizarre appearance he wears canary yellow "string gloves" and isn't a bit ashamed of them. Nightly, he calls up his young lady and asks, "May I come up?" If the parlor is uninhabited, she replies, "Yes, William, you may take three giant steps."

BAGATELLES

In a literature class the other day, a Soph, identity unknown, was asked for the definition of a romance. He stated, "A romance is a love-story that is immoral"... Tom Devine's latest—"the capostolic blessing"... To satisfy a Mr. Gallasso, Senior golfing bug, I simply must mention his name here. O. K. Danny?... Will Jo be "burned up" when she hears that Gene Sullivan has transferred his vocal intonations to St. Pius parish and is warbling in a coming musical show in that locality!... Believe it or not, Captain Horace Landry is a budding poet. Ask him to show you some samples... There's no news from the Boobery Coast this week. Ed Bobinski isn't smashing any windows, Benny Katz isn't paying the Gen's cab fare any longer, and, diverting from the road, Paddy Morrisson isn't traveling via the New York boat any more, sooooooo, as you can see, there's really nothing exciting to report. And so, adieu!

Cowl Still Minus A Fitting Slogan

(Continued from Page 1)
not one slogan here is the proper one:

First Entry: "Your news and your views".

Second Entry: "Without fear or favor, the students' paper."

Third Entry: "Is College Worth While."

Fourth Entry: "A reflector of things collegiate and of things practical and good."

Fifth Entry: "Campus Mirror"; "Student's Oracle"; "Expressing and molding student opinion"; "Students' Safety Valve"; "Of the students, for the students and by the students"; "Life of the college in print"; "Weekly nickle's worth of news"; "All the news that give a fit".

Sixth Entry: "We print the best, you know the rest". "You've read the rest, now read the best"; "To get real news, the COWL peruse."

Seventh Entry: "Scowl, Howl, and Growl, Read the P. C. Cowl." "The publication of the students, for the students, and by the students." "You can't go wrong for a nickle; buy and read the Cowl".

Crackling over the air the other evening, came a splendid slogan by Fay, the comedian: "All the news that news to use."

General McClellan Heads Officials

(Continued from Page 1)
by Oswald Tower, Andover, on suggested rule changes.

Coach McClellan, during the summer months, is head life-guard at the Municipal Bathing beach at Swampscott, Mass. He is also a booking agent for most of the 'name' bands that enter New England. In the past he has been a golf pro and a baseball big-leaguer.

Father Brennan In Radio Speech

(Continued from Page 1)
American Bishop in China at which four other Bishops were in attendance. "This," he said, "is one of the greatest religious thrills that I have ever experienced."

Father Vahey finished the program by speaking extensively on the Dominican activities in China and in particular on the activities of the Rosary Mission Society.

Some have suggested the adoption of this, but it was voted down, first because it yet does not perfectly express our aims, and secondly, because it is not the brain-child of a student.

BLACKFRIARS HEAR DR. LERT

Present One-Act Emmett Lavery Play "Monsignor's Hour"

In an address last Monday night in Harkins Hall before the members of the Blackfriars Guild and their guests, Dr. Ernst J. M. Lert, lecturer and internationally known conductor, called for Catholic Action in the theatre. Following the address there was a brief musical interlude with Miss Winifred E. Gallagher, soloist, and Mrs. Emma Winslow Childs, accompanist, rendering several selections, among them being Bach-Gounod's "Ave Maria" and "My Rosary" by Ethelbert Nevin. Directly following there was a performance of a one-act play, "Monsignor's Hour" by Emmet Lavery, author of the "The First Legion."

Tracing the Catholic mind and the position of the Church through the ages in its relation to nationalism and the totalitarian state, Dr. Lert said the Dark Ages are with us yet and that any conflict between State and Church has ended in the subjugation of the latter. The sad paradox that obtains today, Dr. Lert went on to say, is that "abstractions such as 'Communism,' 'The State' have become tangible and such concrete things as 'bread' have become intangible." Scoring the League of Nations as an unhomogeneous union of national states and not peoples, the Doctor deplored its ineffectiveness in serving as an instrument of peace. He named Adolf Hitler as "the Anti-christ" of our day, suggesting that we "remove the mask of the Anti-christ and lead the people back to Christ."

Against the intolerant forces of nationalism and atheism the theatre should be used as an instrument of protest, Dr. Lert pointed out. "Catholic Action (Continued on Page 6)

THE SPORTING EYE

I. S. Siperstein, '38

THE HOOPSTERS

The Friars were forced to play sans Leo Davin, who is the spear-head of their attack, and as a result were shaded, 32-31, in the final minutes of play by a fast and accurate shooting Sa. Anselm quintet on the winner's home court last week. This setback at the hands of the Bluejays was the Dominicans fifth loss of the current campaign.

It was a close and thrilling contest throughout, and the half time found both fives deadlocked at 14 all. Providence went into the lead at the start of the second half, but St. Anselm soon knotted the count on baskets by Connerton and Buchawaski. Both teams then battled on even terms until the final seconds of play when Bernie Lenehan caged the winning basket.

Capt. Leo Connerton, former All-Rhode Island forward from Rogers high of Newport, and Buchawaski paced the St. Anselm quintet to their spectacular win over the Black and White forces. Buchawaski also won the scoring honors of the evening garnering five field goals and two fouls for a total of 12 points.

Ed Bobinski, the other half of the New Haven twins, played brilliantly for "General" Al McClellan's charges, and led the Friars in the scoring column with 10 points. Ray Belliveau and Gus Hagstrom also played a commendable game for the Friars.

The Magic Coin's batting average took a sharp drop last week when the St. Anselm and Brown quintets came through with surprise victories over their opponents. It is determined to boost its average, and has just emerged from a profound conference with Dame Fortune with the following results.

HITTING THE TRAIL

Tonight the Friars will clash with St. John's, one of the leading quintets in the metropolitan New York district, at the DeGray Gym in Brooklyn. Tomorrow night the Friars will clash with the Upsala College five at East Orange, N. J. This will complete the Dominican's away-from-home schedule.

The Magic Coin selects St. John's to whip the Friars by a close margin in a hard fought and thrilling encounter, and it picks the Smith Hillers to regain its winning stride by trouncing the Upsala College basket shooters.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

In his radio debut last week, Jack Egan, Providence College baseball mentor, picked the Detroit Tigers to walk away with the American League pennant and Providence to be a leading contender for Eastern Collegiate baseball honors. Jack told me that he is anticipating a very successful season and is confident that his boys will capture the Eastern Collegiate baseball championship. I heartily agree with Jack and wish him all the luck in the world... Records of the National League reveal that nearly half the 1936 crop of "ivory" has been drawn directly or indirectly from the nation's campuses. Only two institutions have two representatives on the rookie list, Providence College and Colgate. Leo Marion is listed with the Giants and Al Blanche with the Boston Bees.... Billy Sullivan of the Cincinnati Reds, a Notre Dame Alumnus, has two degrees. To even things up Burgess Whitehead of the New York Giants can display a Phi Beta Kappa key. So there... The Brown baseball team will encounter four Eastern Intercollegiate members, namely, Yale, Harvard, Dartmouth, and Columbia... Norman Quarles, Southern Conference featherweight champion, is now fighting under the colors of Jack Dempsey. If he's only half as good as Tiger Jack was, he'll do all right by himself....

Money-Back offer helps college men find their ideal pipe smoke!



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William Lanahan, '38, says: "Smoothest, swellest tasting tobacco any one can pack into a pipe"—meaning Prince Albert. Get acquainted with P.A. See below our you-must-be-pleased offer.



IT'S THE COOLEST, MOST FRAGRANT SMOKE I'VE TACKLED

"Prince Albert tastes grand—cool and sweet!" says Joe Roberts, '37—"cakes in the bowl nicely, too."



THIS IS ONE TOBACCO THAT IS REALLY MILD

"After my first pipeful of Prince Albert, my 'sampling' days were over," says Walter Roath, '38.

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Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mildest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

SCOWL and SCANDAL

By E. Riley Hughes, '37

ENTRE

Pondering on the reflected glory of the sports writer with perhaps more than a twinge of envy, this column, desirous of being read with bated breath as are the classics of the field and court, submits for your consideration not a column in the manner of our own inimitable sports writers, but rather a Sports Story To End Sports Stories. Don't say nobody warned you.

THEY CALLED HIM "JUDGE"; HE WAS ALWAYS ON THE BENCH

Calloused Joe, six feet of brawn, large back, small head, sat on the bench. He squirmed. He squirmed again. This makes two times he squirmed. He was only squirming a living, playing football. Calloused Joe (for it was none other) fell asleep. He dreamed a dream. So what? Forget it. The whistle blew for the second half. Which was funny because nobody said that the game began yet. So don't speak until you're spoken to.

"My dear fellow," a voice sounded in his ear. "Gee whiz," he said, "a voice is sounding in my ear, gee whiz." "Whiz the matter?" spoke up Horace Balderdash, his room mate. "My dear fellow," he said again to change the subject. They were back in their room overlooking the campus. In fact it overlooked it completely, being on the other side of the town as it were. "Gee whiz," somebody said. "To think that we lost," said somebody else. "To think that they won," chirped up somebody who had heard of the Real Distinction. (Maybe it was the same guy, though, it was kind of dark and anyway Horace couldn't see very well as he was, we must admit with a tear in either eye, slightly, not to say a great deal, berserk.)

Gee whiz, I bet it was raining. Though you never can tell. Anyway, in walked Peter Parkhurst, gee whiz. "After all," he said, "the coach should have sent in Joe." "Gee whiz," said Joe, "I bet you say that to all the subs." "I suppose so," said Peter, toying with his glass eye and looking out the window with the other.

The next morning found Joe in class. It was Solid Geometry, leading to Petrified Geometry in the next semester. He had his book in hand. "I must dig in," he said. He dug. For ten solid seconds he glared at the title page. "So what," he said. And after all, so what? Mr. Pretty, for he was cute too, looked at poor Joe as if to pounce upon him. "Joe, tell the class of the forward pass you almost got." "Gee whiz," said whatever his name was, oh yes, Joe. "Gee whiz," said Joe, "how did I know they were playing with a real football?" And just as Joe was about to say you know what again the bell rang. So school was over for the team for another six months. Gee whiz.

Now there was nothing left for him to do. So he did it. The night was dark, and moreover gloomy. He stood on a bridge at midnight. Shall I jump in? was his most frequent thought. His other thought was gee whiz. Just then along came what is known to some people as a bull. "Scram!" said the cop (for it was none other). So, dear reader, you are kept wondering what he did; did he jump in the river or did he go home? What do you think we are, saps. (Author's Note: A fine example of the art of leading with one's chin.) Do you think we'd let a perfectly good character jump in the river when there is a football game to be won or lost as the case may be. (That last case we had was swell stuff.) Well, to make a putrid story even more so, he went home. Home. All right, I'll say it with my fingers crossed; home. So there. It was late when he arrived, later than when he started out. How time flies.

The next morning was the morning of the big game. He woke up feeling fine and he stretched his arms and threw out his chest. The sap! He had to spend the rest of the morning on the fire escape looking for it. There they were. Where? Over there. (Don't point.) The stadium was crowded. The band cheered and the crowd went wild playing Sousa's March or something. Came the kickoff. It was Clayton's kick. Now who is Clayton? We or the other guys. It can't be both, that's denial of First Principles and dementia praecox. Here we have Joe on the pan-gridiron to you. (Don't get tough.) The first quarter is half over. Figure it out. Either they're ahead or the scoreboard is wrong. Gee whiz. We haven't said that in a long time. Something must be done. Does anybody know what time it is?

Poor Joe! No sooner than the coach said "Tiffingtuffer, go in there and win for dear old Harvard," than Joe went in. Gee whiz. He was in the huddle. "I huddle little drink about an hour ago," said the Captain. "And don't day 'gee whiz' or we'll knock you from under your pins," said the rest of the team to Joe. "Gee whiz," said Joe under his breath or over it, he was so excited he couldn't tell which. "Let's form a line," said the Captain. So they all formed a line around the punch bowl and they had sandwiches and everything.

There were only three minutes left to play and unless the tide changed or something Joe's Alma Mater would go down in defeat. The center, he was the guy in the center, passed the ball to Joe who said: "Is it polite to run away now that someone has given me this lovely ball? Gee whiz." So Joe started down the field like fudge on a warm day. Something's gotta happen. Something will. Something did. Too bad we don't know what it was. Gee whiz. Take a number. Joe crossed a line. He crossed two lines. He was getting cross eyed. The band stood up and played "Wait 'Till the Sun Shines, Nellie," which confused poor Joe to pieces because little Audrey laughed and laughed.

"Gee whiz," said Joe, "I bet I'll win by two lengths." He got the ball across the goal line through no fault of his own. We put him there. All the fellows happened to look up at a passing airplane, so it was easy. Like stealing cigars from a baby. Gee whiz. The band blared selections too numerous to mention let alone remember. So they carried Joe off the field, little the worse for wear. "Wear oh wear has my little dog gone?" said he. "Gee whiz," said the Dean and somebody crowned him with the goalposts.

It was only a wonderful dream. He woke up to find the baseball season in full swing.

Ars Poetica



THE PATRON OF SCHOOLS

Beate Thoma, summa lux
Catholicae scientiae,
Benigne mihi fias dux
In studii certamine.

Ut EUM bene studium
De quo scripsisti optime.
O mage Frater, pluviam
Coelestis roris obtine.

Quae in cadens mente arida
Ad germinandum nutriat,
Et vice facta callida,
Humanis fructus pariat.
P. Byrnes.

MARCH

March, your name is sprung
From the person of the heathen
god
To typify the bitter rung
Of bloody wars that mortals
trod
In passage here below.

March, sharp are your winds,
And sharper still your stinging
frost;
Retribution for the sins
Of dreadful wars and concord
lost,
The elements bestow.

March, thou spawn of pagan
cult,
With endless wars the earth
you've filled.
Lamentable and sad results
Of war-like passions that have
thrilled
Humans since the long ago.

But March, though heathen lore
Has made your name a curse to
earth,
The Church's spirit coming o'er
Offsets your fierce and savage
worth
With her balmful glow.

Your mensal span she starts
On Ashen Wednesday, when the
dust,
Death remembering, she im-
parts
On ev'ry filial forehead just,
Contrition's seed to sow.

And on your seventh day,
The most illustrious she recalls
Of all her scholarly array,
For then the happy feast-day
falls
Of Saint Thomas of Aquino.

Next the Saint of Erin's Isle,
The patron of a martyred land,
Comforting her bitter trial,
Prays for that long-sought com-
mand
To God to heal her woe.

And then the eldest of them all,
The Father of the blessed
Saints,
She in prayer Saint Joseph calls,
To wash away in sinful taints,
And holiness to show.

Now too, descending Gabriel
Announces to our humble Queen
The coming of Emmanuel
To still the stormy raging scene
And crush the Serpent foe.

Compare the two—
The pagan March, the Christian
March—
And what their teachings do.
Which one reflects the glad some
arch—
God's hope-inspiring rainbow?
Del Deo, '38.

INKLINGS

PUTTING THEM THROUGH

That feat by Bim Strassberg of scoring 33 points in one game was quite a notable accomplishment. It was a record for Frosh competition. Recall that Larry Wheeler once chalked up 44 markers in a Y game. Ed Wineapple scored 28 against Up-salla which seems to be the Providence College Record. Al "Dick" Bracken scored 24 tallies against Stroudsburg Teachers three seasons ago. The high marks of Ed Koslowski who piled 24 counters and Johnny Krieger with 23 are other peaks which stand out on the Friar escutcheon....The Nashua folks gave George Tebbets a great sendoff before he left for the training camp last week....Guzmanite Rice joins the Memphis for President club on that shot he turned in the other eve....See the current news weekly in the library....Ned Irish, on the ether the other P. M., said that Notre Dame and Long Island U. are the best teams that he has seen this season....Got the idea that big time basketball would click when as a reporter of the N. Y. World Telegram he had to actually fight his way into the games around N. Y. city....Figured that it would be a still greater success if it were played in a place where there were plenty of seats with a good view of the floor....Garden took a chance....After Wednesday's double bill 150,000 people had watched College games at the Garden this season.

PUTTING THEM OUT

Connecticut hasn't an outstanding College basketball club this season. Wesleyan had won Nine straight till Williams bumped them the other P. M. and tops the pack. It is unfortunate for the Conn. Colleges that all the basketball material matriculates outside of the State. Davin and Bobbinski, Ben Myers of Amherst, Andy Palau of Fordham, DiGiovanno of Niagara, Tuckey of Manhattan are several who come from that State and show that Conn. Schoolboys do very well at the Court game....Ed Morin informs me that Bobby Dion who held sway over the hot corner before Johnny Madden is teaching in Nashua. Jack Flynn picked him as his all time third sacker, but that was B.M. (before Madden)...Pete Chesnulevitch, former Eagle star conducts the major sports at Nashua high. Chessy was one of the best and equally at home on the diamond and the gridiron....One of the most versatile athletes in the college ranks will show against Brown during the coming week. He is Paulie Guibord of Dartmouth, an all league forward for two seasons and captain of the Indians for the second time this year. As a tennis player he heads the N.E. ranking list. Wasn't a bad football player when I knew him. Does pretty well with the books also....The Crimson has finally hit its stride after an in and out season....Potentially the best club Harvard ever had, they had failed to really click till the past ten days or so....Pittsfield High didn't lose a game in any sport for over a year against some good opposition from Feb. to Feb....George Tebbets picks the Tigers to repeat and has several good reasons on which he bases his opinion....According to the national Baseball paper Leo Durocher has been appointed advisory coach at the Naval Academy....Leo has a degree from the University of Hard Knocks and should be the right one for the post....Rumor has it that Johnny Madden may join a Brooklyn farm shortly....Ed Gill used to be very proficient in the Hammer as a Schoolboy....once took second place to Anton Kishon of Bates when the latter was at Worcester Academy at the Harvard Interscholastics....Leo Connerton once led the RI schoolboys with 296 points. In the next spot came Mike DeLeo, Junior Classman from Bristol, with 286....Brown and Providence meet again this week when Cumberland and St. Raphael clash to decide which school shall meet Pawtucket for the Rhode Island Championship....Andy Tucker, coach of Cumberland is the Providence boy and Emory Danzell, St. Ray's mentor, is a Brown grad....State boys who have watched both of Tootell's proteges in practice will tell you that Coach Fred is still tops for the trio....Harry Downes, ex-B.C. coach, will never forget P.C. if he lives to be 104....a few years back Harry was quite a pitcher for the Eagles and this day he was leading Providence 2-1 with 2 outs in the ninth inning and with everybody ready to leave the park two bobs and a pass filled the bases in less time than it takes to write it and Harry was in a hole if a pitcher ever was, but the worst was yet to come....with 2 strikes on Tom Griffin Downes tried to sneak one over the outside corner and Tom lifted the ball over the RF fence and the fans went home happy....never realized that Springfield was so far away till this past Saturday....to those who believe differently, I think that the record of the basketball team is still very commendable and one which many schools would shout from the housetops....The Gen has done a great job and so have the players and they should be commended for it
Joseph McHenry, '36.

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WASHINGTON AT EDDY

HOW GOOD IS YOUR COLLEGE BRAIN?

What common proverbs or ditties are meant by these roundabout sesquipedalian collegiate utterances?

1. In the precise interval of the removal from the locale of the domesticated carnivorous feline, the common house rodents will proceed to engage in sportive capers.

2. Mary was the possessor of a diminutive young ruminant of the genus ovis; its flocculent epidermis approximated the alban hue of chrystalline flakes congealed in the superior atmosphere and precipitated.

3. A chronic propensity to inquiry deprived a felis domesticus of its cardinal principle of vitality.

4. It is within the realm of speculative possibility to entice an equine member of the quadrupedic phylae to a reservoir of oxidized hydrogen, but you cannot coerce him to the potation.

5. This diminutive young corpulent short-legged artidacytl animal with the omnivorous habits and the long mobile snout proceeded to the rendezvous where incessant and lucrative traffic in various commodities is carried on by private purchase and sale.

(Answers on Page 3)

CAFETERIA MANAGER HITS "CERTAIN ELEMENT"

In a statement made recently to the Cowl, John Condon, college cafeteria head, scored a "certain element" of Providence students which does not seem to have outgrown its "grammar school habits."

Declaring that "some of the fellows who come down to the cafeteria regularly, waste sugar and salt needlessly, throw all sorts of papers on the floor, light fires under their classmates' chairs, and generally make nuisances of themselves, should wake up to the fact that they are college students, not grade-school children"; Condon nevertheless made it clear that he had nothing but praise for the majority of the pupils.

"Possibly," said John, "the boys I speak of mean no harm, but their childish waste of sugar and salt, their debris-depositing tactics, and their fire-lighting fun-making, only means harder work for my helpers and myself. And, of course, there is always the danger that a serious fire might receive its start from the misguided hand of a practical joker."

The manager of the cafeteria finished by stressing the fact that he was speaking of a "certain element," which he hoped would take the hint he intended to give, and by stating that "all in all, the Providence boys are a great crowd."

STUDENTS MARCH TO MISSION EXHIBIT

The students of Providence College attended the formal opening of the Foreign Mission Exhibit at La Salle Academy Wednesday afternoon and formed a guard of honor for the four bishops in attendance, namely: His Excellency Francis P. Keough, Bishop of Providence, His Excellency Thomas Wade, Vicar-Apostolic of the North Solomon Islands, His Excellency Cuthbert O'Gara, Vicar Apostolic of Schenchoy, His Excellency Edward J. Galvin, Vicar Apostolic of Hanyang.

Students assembled at Harkins Hall at 1:00 and marched to La Salle Academy in a body, led by the college band.

Blackfriars Hear Dr. Lert

(Continued from Page 4) should take Catholic plays to Broadway," he said. The subjects for Catholic drama are unfortunately many, he continued, citing the Catholics of Germany and Mexico as martyrs whose cause should be given voice.

The play, "Monsignor's Hour," was an indifferently done piece of work with one notable performance and several inferior ones. The action takes place in a chamber in the Vatican art gallery and concerns a humble American Monsignor who un-

HENDRICKEN FIELD USED AS SKATING RINK

The icy rainfall of late February turning the snowy pastures of Hendricken Field into a glassy sheet of ice, enabled its use as a skating rink this past week. Members of the faculty, students, and boys of the neighborhood dusted off their rusty skates and made merry-ho over the saucer of ice. It was good fun.

Even Friar of What Ho, the mascot, cut merry (and perhaps the merriest) capers over the congealed H₂O. After pawing desperately for a start, he would run fast enough in pursuit of his keeper, but inevitably would finish the course sliding on his hocks (or whatever you call that thing in a dog).

wittingly upsets the precedent of the Vatican and gives the Pope, whom he mistakes for a Dominican cardinal, a lecture on peace. There are other characters, but it is unfortunate to be forced to state that their performances were not worthy of individual mention. The title role was not given the vigor it demanded and the action attendant upon the Monsignor's personality lost much of its value thereby. Mr. Nelson Duphiney, a newcomer to the group, was more than adequate as the Pope.

E.R.H.

Leo Davin In Line For Mythical Team

(Continued from Page 1) is reached. In spite of the fact that he is assigned heavy defensive work, which he handles to minute perfection, Leo ranks as eighth leading scorer in New England with a total of 124 points.

Davin's ruggedness, together with his ability to outguess the opponents and find flaws in their defense has made him the ideal player in this section. Many are the coaches who daily pray for a basketeer like him to report for their team. His selection to the team is not as yet announced by the conference, but it should come as a consummation of a season of brilliant work on the court.



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Gowns

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...and Chesterfields are usually there
...it's a corking good
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WEDNESDAY SATURDAY

ROSA NINO

PONSELLE MARTINI

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